

# OXFORD OBSERVER.

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NO. 22.

## MISCELLANY.

NARRATIVE OF A MARINER LEFT ON AN ISLAND IN THE PACIFIC.

Early in the year 1825, the subject of the narrative was, at the age of seventeen, by one of the freaks of fortune placed on board a ship employed in the South Sea Fishery. The ship being in the latitude of the Galapagos, a group of islands situated about two hundred miles west of Peru, she directed her course towards them for the purpose of obtaining wood and water; here they found an American brig which had arrived there, a day or two previous, with the same intention. They came to an anchor fronting a sandy beach of very great extent, with high hills, and lofty woods terminating the prospect; the inland parts at a little distance seemed impracticable from the great thickness of the forests. At 2 P. M. a number of hands were despatched on shore in the long boat, but not meeting with so desirable a place for watering as they expected, some of the men entered the woods in search of the "quick freshes," while others proceeded along the shore to find one less objectionable. Of the former party was young Lord, and whether he was led on by destiny, wildness, or want of caution, it so happened that he got separated from the rest, and entered quite unconsciously into the thickest part of the country. Having wandered on in this wild labyrinth for nearly two hours, and not finding any water, nor being able to knock down any of the birds which he occasionally disturbed and chased from the wild furze and thickets, he began to think of returning, not apprehending any more difficulty of egress than he had met with on entering. Being perfectly satisfied in his own mind that he was proceeding in the direction for the ship, he steadfastly pursued the path he had chosen; evening, however, began to wrap the forest in a deeper gloom, and only just sufficient light remained to show him that he had arrived at a place clothed with some very fine trees, beyond which the woods grew so thick as to render them completely impassable. The fact now first flashed upon him, that he had proceeded in all probability some miles into the interior. Our youth was a character of much pleasantness and good humor, blended with a determined spirit and resolution greatly superior to most boys of his age; to those qualities in after years, may be attributed his saving the life of a boy who fell overboard from one of his Majesty's ships at Plymouth, and the promptitude and activity he displayed on another occasion, when a sailor fell from the fore yard into the sea, which procured for him the highest commendation of his superior officers, with a certificate of the circumstance from his gallant commander. But to resume—the certainty of having lost himself did not appear to him to be a discovery of great importance, and with a buoyancy of spirit he determined to pass the night in the woods, not doubting that on the morrow he should readily find his way back to the vessel. In this comfortable hope, after having fortified himself with a good drink of water, from a spring just at hand, he ascended one of the trees; and here, notwithstanding the loud screaming of the nighthawk, and the continued whoopings of innumerable owls "making night hideous," worn out by fatigue and watching, he slept till morning.

It may be imagined that at the first glimpse of daybreak, he was not a little anxious to get out of the wood, an anxiety increased by his experiencing that uneasy sensation which too long a fast is apt to produce. For some hours he wandered about in the intricacies of this wild uninhabited spot supported in the hope as he advanced, that his toils were near their termination. Often did he listen in breathless attention to catch the sound of any signal gun to guide his footsteps, and often did he shout in expectation of being heard by those who might have been despatched in search of him.

He ascended at intervals any high tree that he met with in his progress, but found his view constantly intercepted by forests and elevated hills wooded to their summits. Hunger now pointed to him the necessity of seeking some means of subsistence; he accordingly prepared with his knife a formidable bludgeon, determined to knock on the head, if an opportunity offered, either biped or quadruped; and scarcely had an hour passed when he was startled by a rustling among the underwood and he expected some kind of animal to sally forth, but he was surprised to see what in reality was one nor the other, for a large black snake glided out from its concealment and raised its head, "nimble in threat," at his approach. Having got within range of his stick, he immediately "rapped" it "o' the coxcomb," whereupon it rolled itself up, and after a few twists and twirls remained quite stationary, with its forked tongue thrust out of its mouth. Although he had

fasted a long time, yet his hunger had not as yet become so importunate as not to be resisted; otherwise he might have ventured upon a feed off this reptile, but his attention was diverted from the snake by the conviction of more dangers and difficulties. In this desolate situation night again overtook him, and although the climate of the island, notwithstanding its latitude, is generally mild, and the middle of the day pleasantly warm, yet the mornings and evenings are rather cold; consequently he had to struggle against both cold and hunger without any apparent remedy. The simple circumstance of having met with a snake in the day did not seem of much consequence, but the idea of meeting one in the night, occasioned by his hearing those peculiar noises usually made by them at this period, alarmed his imagination, and kept up continual anxiety.—There being some small springs which ran meandering through the woods, he was not in want of water, and after imbibing a sufficient quantity, he thought it advisable to lay aside oil further attempts for the day; he therefore ascended a tree, and having eaten some of the leaves, which in a degree alleviated his hunger, there remained during the obscurity of a night intensely dark with his spirits "down at Zero," for he now began to fear that the ship would sail without him, and the apprehension of such an occurrence with all its terrors rushed upon his fancy; his situation appeared so hopeless, that he passed a sleepless and desponding night, the same noises being kept up in the woods which convinced him that many birds of prey existed upon the island.

When day began to appear, he descended from the tree, and had not gone many paces when he perceived a large owl perched, with the most imperturbable gravity, upon a low bough, with its large eyes intently fixed upon him, but as if unconscious of his appearance. He very quietly approached near enough to testify his joy at their meeting by instantly knocking it on the head; and thus he had the good fortune to provide himself with a breakfast. Not willing to waste time in useless attempts to obtain a fire (for the day previous his endeavors had been unavailing,) he instantly set to work to allay the cravings of hunger; but from the difficulty of plucking off the feathers, and the shrivelled and yellow appearance of the skin, he had reason to conclude that it had been a tenant of the island and had been guilty of screaming and whooping about the forest for at least half a century.—Having eaten a sufficiency of this carion, which left his mouth as bitter as wormwood, he set out with a determination of moving in a right line, which could not fail of bringing him to the sea shore at some part of the island. Towards evening he was seized with a most painful sickness, and felt cold and disheartened; he had not seen during the day any four-footed animal.

The night set in dark and rainy, and he took up his quarters at the base of a mountain, determined to ascend to the summit in the morning, in the hope of gaining a view of the sea; but the first thing he did was to shelter himself in one of the low trees which had the thickest foliage, and which proved in some measure a defence against the tempestuous weather which now set in; the rain fell in torrents, and he might truly have said, "here's a night pities neither wise men nor fools!" In this dismal situation he fell asleep; and on wakening found himself in a very feeble condition and completely wet through.—Towards morning the weather cleared up, and he proceeded with no very great expedition to climb the mountain, for his strength was nearly exhausted; after great exertion he succeeded in gaining the top, and with great joy found that it commanded a view of the anchorage; but he also made another discovery, which, in its event, threatened to prove more fatal to this unfortunate youth than all his former adventures;—the ship to which he belonged had put to sea, and the American brig was at that moment loosening her sails. The distance from the place where he stood was at least three miles; and however rejoiced and gratified he might have been at the sight of the American, the well known signal warned him that not a moment was to be lost in making a last effort to haul her before she got under weigh. The perfect hopelessness of all succour should she sail before he could arrive at the beach, rendered him desperate, and he rushed down the mountain, sick, dizzy, and faint, his limbs with difficulty performing their office; he succeeded after nearly two hours of great fatigue and difficulty in reaching the bay where he first landed; but what was his horror on beholding the white sails of the American brig dwindle to a mere speck on the horizon!

Our youth was naturally of an almost unconquerable spirit, but when this last and only chance had failed him, the

hopelessness of being rescued, shot like an arrow through his heart, he fell down in agony upon the sand, which he grasped in an agitated spasm. Here he lay until the day was pretty far advanced.—On recovering a little, the want of food became insupportable; he now bobbed along the shore in search of shell fish, but was obliged to put up with no better repast than what some sea weed and wild shrubs afforded.—He sheltered himself this night in the woods which skirted the sea, and in the morning to the task of procuring subsistence. With this intent he walked along the beach, and at a rocky part of the shore he perceived several seals, some of them were reposing upon the sand, while others lay upon the rocks. Approaching very silently, and selecting one whose head presented a fair mark, he with a few blows secured the prize. Had he been able to have made fire, he possibly might have dined very sumptuously of this animal, but as that was impossible, he proceeded to cut it up, and selecting a piece of the liver, ate it ravenously; this he had no sooner done than he was seized with excessive sickness, which affected him so much, that he was obliged to lay upon the sand for a length of time completely exhausted.—In a short time, however, having refreshed himself with some water, he again pursued his path along shore, when by great good fortune he fell in with turpintine; this he also quickly despatched, and the flesh agreeing with his stomach, renovated his strength; he was soon afterwards enabled to return to the place where he had left the seal, which he forthwith cut up into long strips, and laying them upon the sand, left them to dry, intending to try another piece for breakfast in the morning, the remains of the turpintine sufficing only for that evening.

In this manner he existed for some days, sleeping in the woods at night and roving abroad in the day; but the supply of seals at last failed him, nor had he an opportunity of recruiting his stock, neither could he find any turpintine, and starvation began once more to stare him in the face. It happened very luckily for him, that the weather was particularly pleasant, and he often refreshed himself with a sleep on the warm sand; a gun would have been the means of supplying him with plenty of water fowl, and he often had the vexation of seeing quantities of such birds fly past him with impunity. One morning when he had wandered some distance allaying his appetite with whatever he could find upon the coast, he sank down beside a small bank quite exhausted, where he must have slept some hours. On awaking he found that he had overlaid a snake; its species was different from the one he had killed in the woods and of a less size; it was not quite dead; the unexpected occurrence not a little startled him, and placing his stick under its speckled belly, he tossed it into the sea. He had not the good fortune, with all his industry, to meet with any provision, he therefore crawled back to the bay.—As soon as the morning arrived, which was very serene and pleasant, he sauntered along, but with the same want of success as on the foregoing day; nothing could he find to recruit his strength which now became seriously impaired, not only from the deprivation, but the quality of food which he had been obliged to eat. The morning being very far advanced and the sun pleasantly warm, he threw himself, or rather fell down upon the shore, and betook himself to his usual recipe for hunger, which was going to sleep.

It would require a more able pen than the writer's to express the surprise of our hero on awakening, his eyes fixed on, not "a lovely female face of seventeen," but the amphibious and black bullocky head of a large seal, who, like himself, was basking in the sun and enjoying a sound sleep; it had taken up its situation, singular as it may appear, almost within the grasp of our famished Crusoe. Astonished (as every one so situated would have been) at the companionable qualities displayed by his uncouth friend, for "misery acquaints a man with strange bed-fellows," he raised himself up and gazed perfectly panic-struck on the uncouth monster, who soundly reposed (no doubt after his fatigue and repletions sub aqua) with the utmost tranquility.—From what has been related it will not be unreasonably concluded that poor Lord was not at this time very strong, but it cannot be doubted that had he happened to have his club by his side, he would have given the seal a tolerable hard smash on the figure-head, which in all probability would have rendered it still more somnose and prevented a deal of trouble; but unfortunately he had let fall his weapon about twenty paces before he sank down upon the shore, and feared that if he got up to fetch it, he

standing his former loathing) part of its liver and blubber to his own accommodation and enjoyment. He therefore relinquished all idea of regaining his club, and determined on commencing an attack with his knife, although fearful from its bluntness that it would not prove a very formidable weapon. However, he darted suddenly upon it, and driving the knife with all its force at his throat succeeded in "drawing first blood," and also of encircling the seal in his arms and legs, rolling the creature over and over; it made the most desperate efforts to escape, and practised sundry flip flaps and tourbillons, blowings and snufflings; still he succeeded in holding on its greasy carcass, with as much affection as ever the old man of the forest did about the neck of our old acquaintance Sinbad the Sailor.

There is nothing so indispensably requisite for the establishment of good stamina as good living: and it therefore will not be wondered at, that he of the club found himself, after a few rolls and tumbles, in what is called bad condition, and getting the worse of the fight, and that he had also begun to sniff and blow with almost as much fury as his antagonist. The seal appeared to have a great affection for the water, while Lord wished to keep it a short time on land; they therefore struggled for the mastery, but the seal was too strong in despite of all he could effect, and they both rolled into the sea. This certainty increased the odds against the capture; the animal seemed to redouble its struggles at this advantage. Although nearly half drowned, our hero made a last attempt by rising on his feet, to drag his slippery seal ship again on shore, but he was too much exhausted.

Vexed and confounded at the escape of his prey the more so when he found his hands much lacerated in the encounter; he crawled on shore, where he luckily recovered his knife, which he had dropped on the spot where they floundered. As he did not expect another visit from this animal, he picked up his club, and began to pursue his road back, benumbed with cold, and much reduced by the heavy fatigue of the day he had not gone half a mile, when to his great joy, he beheld a tolerable large turpintine moving up from the sea towards the woods. Exerting his utmost strength he was so successful as to arrive in sufficient time to intercept its retreat, and he proceeded to despatch it without delay. It must be confessed that this supply came very opportunely, for he was more dead than alive, and after this meal (which lasted a considerable time) he found himself so much the better, that he reached the tree, where he always put up for the night, when he composed himself to rest, and slept without disturbance. The next morning he finished the remains of the turpintine, and he then mustered up resolution to enter the forest, in order to keep a look-out from the mountain from whence he had beheld the American ship prepare for sailing. He succeeded in gaining the summit without much difficulty as he could perceive it from the beach; here he remained all this day viewing the distant horizon, but no sail appeared, and the night passed heavily. About the middle of the next day, he was obliged by hunger to return to the beach, the island being destitute of berries or fruits.

In this manner he subsisted till the morning of the twenty-first day, which found him on the top of the mountain reduced to the greatest extremity, and more like an apparition than a human being; "sharp misery had worn him to the bone," and he expected to die very shortly. As his eye wandered round the glittering expanse, he thought he distinguished in the extreme distance a dark speck, which he took to be a sail. He gazed at it most intensely, but it did not seem to move, and he concluded it was a rock; in order to be convinced he lay down, and brought the stem of a small tree to bear upon the distant object, which he now perceived moved along the level of the horizon.—It must be a ship, but she was passing the island, and he kept anxiously looking, in the expectation of her fading from his view. In a short time she loomed larger, and he could now perceive her to be a vessel of some size, but his heart sank within him when he observed soon afterwards that she hauled her wind and stood away upon a different tack. In about half an hour she tacked again, and it now became evident that she was making for the island, and as she stood directly in for the bay. The extreme joy of the poor sufferer at this welcome sight broke out in sundry raptures and transports. He rushed down the mountain with such little caution, that he stumbled over the broken rocks, and pitched headlong down the broken and rugged descent.

The fall almost rendered him helpless; he received a severe cut above the ankle, besides other bad contusions, but the

idea of losing this only chance inspired him with fresh energy, and he made his way down, after many painful efforts, staggering from the woods upon the sea shore, and when he beheld the ship come fairly into the bay and anchor, a boat hoisted out, and pull with long and rapid strokes towards him, he fell overpowered upon the sand.

On the boat reaching the shore, the poor fellow appeared at his last gasp, and all he could articulate was "water, water!" One of the sailors brought some in a can, and suffered him to drink his fill; soon afterwards he again swooned away, and in this state they carried him alongside, where he became sensible, but unable either to speak or move. His helpless condition rendered it necessary to hoist him on board. Nothing could exceed the kind and humane treatment which he received from Capt. Cook, and the Surgeon of the ship, to whose skill and attention may be attributed his ultimate recovery, as from the quantity of water the sailor had suffered him to drink, (which the surgeon succeeded in discharging from his stomach,) in his miserable and emaciated state, the medical gentleman when he first saw him, had but faint hopes of his surviving; indeed, this gentleman declared that he could not have lived upon the island many hours longer. In a short time he was well enough to leave his cot, when he was informed by Captain Cook, that about a week's sail from the Galapagos, he had luckily fallen in with the ship by which Lord had been left, when the master told him, that a youth had been missed, and was left upon the island; this induced the Captain to bear up for the place, otherwise he had no intention of making it.

This individual is at present master's assistant on board his Majesty's ship Druid.

\*Terapin, a gigantic species of Tortoise, which are in great abundance on the Galapagos, and where they attain a larger size than in probably any other part of the world.—ED.

The history of "Dunstable Bonnets" is thus given in the Cincinnati American:

The history of the 1st edition of these bonnets, we understand to be this. A fashionable milliner in Boston contracted for a considerable quantity to be made for her in an adjoining country village, at about \$3 each. She boxed them up neatly and sent them to New York by land, where she had them shipped in one of the principal packets for Boston. She then procured an anonymous paragraph to be inserted in several of the Boston papers, announcing the arrival at New-York of a quantity of elegant and "new style" bonnets, just from Paris; which were "all the go" in that city, and were worn by all the females of the Royal Family. A few days after this announcement, she published in the papers a glowing advertisement, that she had purchased a few of the new style Parisian bonnets just arrived at New-York, and expected to receive them on the following day. This news created a considerable stir among the fashionable females of Boston, and several of the "tip top" ladies made engagements for the first choice from \$16 to \$18 each. The bonnets arrived as expected—and the female English ladies were speedily supplied. The deception, however, became known in a few days, and the price was soon reduced to \$5 or \$6—but the trick was not discovered until the fashionable milliner had disposed of her Parisian supply. As all the "high toned" ladies of Boston had gotten them on their hands at \$16 or \$18 each, they concluded to wear them as "Dunstable Bonnets," (taking their name from the town at which they were made,) and thus did obtain engagements for the first choice from \$16 to \$18 each. The bonnets arrived as expected—and the female English ladies were speedily supplied. The deception, however, became known in a few days, and the price was soon reduced to \$5 or \$6—but the trick was not discovered until the fashionable milliner had disposed of her Parisian supply. As all the "high toned" ladies of Boston had gotten them on their hands at \$16 or \$18 each, they concluded to wear them as "Dunstable Bonnets," (taking their name from the town at which they were made,) and thus did obtain engagements for the first choice from \$16 to \$18 each. They rank in the fashionable world. They have already had an unparalleled run.

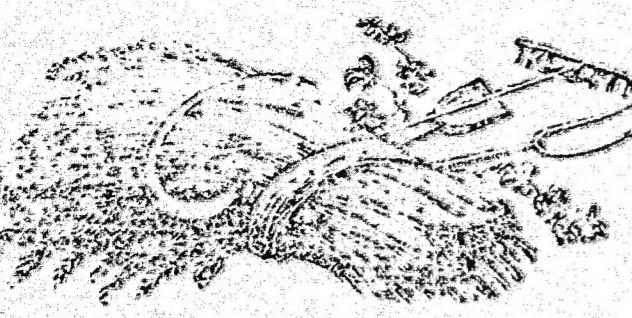
## ON THE PRESERVATION OF POTATOES.

Potatoes at the depth of one foot in the ground, produce shoots near the end of spring; at the depth of two feet they appear in the middle of summer; at three feet of depth, they are very short, and never come to the surface; and between three and five feet, they cease to vegetate. In consequence of observing these effects, several acres of potatoes were buried in a garden, at the depth of three feet and a half, and were not removed till after intervals of one and two years. They were then found without any appearance of germination, and possessing their original firmness, freshness, goodness and taste.

In the report of a committee of the Worcester County Agricultural Society, Wm. Lincoln, Chairman, it is stated that Mr. Cyril Flint, of Hardwick, exhibited an instrument for extracting teeth, so inviting in appearance and ingenious in construction, as to make one's mouth water to experience its application!

# OXFORD OBSERVER.

AGRICULTURE—UTILITY.



**WOOL AND SHEEPSKINS.**—The present demand for wool, we fear, has occasioned the slaughter of a great number of sheep in this State, this Fall. This effect does not seem to be the natural result of such a cause; yet the immense number of sheepskins, purchased for the wool, every day, leaves no room to doubt that the flocks in the interior must have been *decimated*, to say the least. One gentleman in this town has purchased a large flock which he is killing off every day, and selling the mutton at any price he can get. We are reminded of this by seeing a flock driven past our window.

There is a fable of a goose that laid golden eggs; her owner could not get them fast enough by waiting her regular time of laying, so he killed the goose to get the unlaid eggs; and thus lost the means of future wealth. How will this apply to those farmers who are killing their sheep for the wool on their skins? Next Spring and at all times hereafter (unless the tariff should be repealed, of which there is not the least danger) the factories will make a steady and increasing demand for wool; that demand we are now beginning generally to feel. Wool has this year been imported into Boston, notwithstanding the duty; so that our sheep are not yet numerous enough to supply the demand? How then will our flocks supply additional factories which we hope to see erected? And what a pity to kill off our sheep at the very moment when their number should be increased as much as possible. Ewes, more particularly, should be preserved, and as many lambs reared next Summer as can be.

Fine wool brings much the highest price, and this of course will induce the farmer to cross his breeds with Spanish or Saxony as much as he can. But as coarse wool is also wanted, and as the old English sheep are far superior on account of their mutton, it would be a good thing to introduce the Bakewell or some other improved breed of English sheep, and keep them separate from the rank curly headed, woolly legged sheep, so valuable for fine wool.

*Kennebec Journal.*

## DYE FROM POTATOE FLOWERS.

Sir John Sinclair has addressed a letter to the Caledonian Horticultural Society, announcing the important discovery, that the flowers of potatoe, hitherto thought of no value, are capable of producing brilliant and permanent colors, equal to the finest tints procured from foreign materials, and in richness of shade they are said to be, in some cases, superior. The discovery of the dye is the result of a series of experiments, and will be of the most beneficial consequences to several branches of manufactures, particularly to that of shawls. One peculiar advantage attending this discovery is, that the cutting off the flowers of the potatoe is not prejudicial to the plant; on the contrary, by preventing the formation of the seed or apple, there is great reason to believe that it will add to the weight, and improve the quality of the root.—*Liverpool paper.*

**Remedy for the Lock-jaw.**—We are informed by a friend that a sure preventive against this terrible disease is to take some strong soft soap and mix with it a sufficient quantity of pulverized chalk, so as to make it of the consistency of buck-wheat batter—put it into a cloth or small bag and apply it to the wound—keep the chalk moistened with a fresh supply of soap until the wound begins to discharge, and the patient receives relief. Our friend stated to us, and implicit confidence may be placed in what he says, that he has known several cases where this remedy has been successfully applied. So simple and valuable a remedy within the reach of every person, ought to be universally known.—*N. Y. Evening Post.*

## RING BONE AND SPAVIN.

**Mr. FESSENDEN**—I know from *actual experiment* that the following recipe will—

*Cure Ring Bone and Spavin in Horses.*

Take 6 oz. of the oil of Origanum—2 oz. Camphor, and 2 oz. of Mercurial ointment; mix them well together and rub the part affected, two or three times a day, keeping the horse dry. A. D.  
New York, Oct. 1830

*N. E. Farmer.*

**NEW INVENTION.**—A machine has been invented in Worcester, England, to be worked by steam, particularly adapted for cutting canals, levelling hills for railways, &c. The engine cuts at a single movement, 6 feet wide and 3 feet deep, delivering into a cart upwards of a ton per minute.

**Corn and Cob.**—A western paper says that it has been ascertained that 13 bushels of ears of corn ground will afford as

much nourishment to hogs and cattle, as 9 bushels of shelled corn.

**MELANCHOLY DISASTER.**—On Wednesday morning last the schooner Galen of about sixty four tons burthen, Eliphalet W. Davis, master, sailed from this port on a mackerel cruise. Towards night, a storm coming on, she made for Boothbay harbour, but mistook the light at the entrance of Sheepscot river for the Boothbay Light, and between eight and nine o'clock in the evening ran upon a ledge near Cape Newagen, which makes out between Sheepscot river and Boothbay harbor. There were nine on board, and seven of them perished before morning. It was very dark, and the wind heavy. The vessel bilged soon after she struck, and the sea continued to wash over her during the night. The men clung to the vessel and rigging as well as they could, but the violence of the waves was too strong for them. They were heard by the people on the Cape, who came to the shore in the night, but could render them no assistance.—About six o'clock in the morning, the wind having in some degree subsided, the people on shore were enabled to get to the vessel and take off the two who survived.

The names of the survivors are — Sawyer and William Watts. Sawyer has arrived in town. He thinks those who were lost were washed off before midnight. The waves washed over them with such force that he himself lost his hold of the vessel two or three times and was providentially carried on board again. The persons lost were Eliphalet W. Davis, master, David Watts, John Lufkin, — Thorts, — Walker, and two boys, whose names we could not learn. We understand they all belonged in Pownal, except one of the boys, who was from New Gloucester, but whose parents live in Kennebunk. The body of Capt. Davis was found and buried on Friday. None of the others had been found.

This light on Sheepscot river has been erected but a year or two, and none of the persons on board this vessel knew of its existence. The want of that information led to the melancholy catastrophe. And it may be worthy of consideration whether some measures cannot be adopted, that when new light houses are erected they may become more speedily and generally known to those who need such information; otherwise they may lead vessels to destruction instead of guiding them safely into port. The Galen belongs to A. Fernald & Son and others: she is expected to be got off and repaired.

*Portland Courier.*

From the N. Y. Commercial Advertiser.

We some time ago published a brief account of a destructive hurricane which occurred in the West Indies, in the latter part of the month of August last. The Journal of Commerce of this morning publishes several long extracts from Jamaica papers, giving particular details of the injury occasioned by the gale.—From this source we gather the following brief summary. The scene is represented as being appalling. Several vessels sunk at the wharves at Kingston and many others were seriously damaged.

The injury done in the harbor at Kingston, is estimated at upwards of twenty thousand pounds sterling. A great many lives were lost. One brig went down just outside the harbor, carrying with her the captain, crew and all the passengers, eighteen in number. A pilot boat, with ten souls on board, also sank. Trees, that had been standing for centuries, were uprooted and blown about like feathers by the wind. Houses were prostrated; the cane plantations were utterly destroyed in many places; fruit and coffee trees were completely stripped, and a great number blown to a great distance. The roads in many parts were rendered impassable by heaps of trees and ruins scattered about by the gale. One letter published in the Jamaica paper, says—

"The hurricane has left Flamslead a heap of ruins. It has exceeded in violence the storm of 1815, and had it continued one hour longer, I suspect there would not have been a habitation left in the Mountains. It is impossible for words to convey more than a faint idea of the awful spectacle. It kept the brain in one constant whirl of excitement.—

Blast after blast came bellowing with irresistible fury, rending to pieces every thing that opposed its progress. Large timber trees torn from the roots and laid prostrate—roofs of houses whirled into the air and scattered like chaff before the wind—the crashing of timbers—the crumbling of walls—with the frightful roaring of the elements, formed altogether one of the most terrific scenes it is possible for the mind to conceive.

The preservation of property became no object; life itself was in imminent peril, and each succeeding blast was looked upon as a signal of instant destruction. When the storm subsided, it almost seemed to cease for the want of fresh objects on which to wreak its vengeance. Another passage in the same letter mentions a circumstance which may serve to convey some faint idea of the enormous violence of the hurricane.—The dwelling house of the writer was

one of immense strength, built with a view of resisting the severest gales. It was "of solid mason work, with a low roof, firmly braced, and looked the very picture of security." In an instant the wind shattered and dashed down the doors, burst the walls asunder as if they had been glass, and hurled the stones to a distance of many feet.

The following paragraph is from a Kingston paper of the 9th of August.

"Off the East End of St. Domingo, the Miranda fell in with an open boat with five men in it, three whites and two blacks. They said that they belonged to an American barque called the Lawrence, Capt. Campbell, from New-York; but did not know whether they were bound; that the vessel had founders, and they and the captain had taken to the boat. That they had been five days in her, and that the captain had died on the night previous to their falling in with the Miranda, in consequence of having drank freely of salt water. Some suspicion attaches to this account of themselves—they await their examination.

**The Observer.**

NORWAY, TUESDAY, NOV. 16.

## AMERICAN SYSTEM.

It is not our object, in the very brief remarks which we have made in former numbers, under this title, to draw our readers into the vortex of party. We are indeed in a dangerous state, if the sources of domestic prosperity and national wealth cannot be pointed out independently of the popularity or unpopularity of individuals, who may be found on the one side or the other of the question. In advocating the doctrine of encouragement to domestic industry and home manufactures, we disclaim altogether any hostility to commerce—we would see it prosperous, but not at the expense of the agricultural and manufacturing interests. In an especial manner do we rejoice in the prosperity of the lumber and fishing business. Encouragement to domestic industry we have seen denominated, by a very distinguished Jackson Editor, "splendid folly." What process of reasoning shall we adopt with him who thus speaks?

The following extract from a message of James Madison, made Dec. 5, 1810, will shew his view of the subject—

"I feel particular satisfaction in remarking that an interior view of our country presents us with grateful proofs of its substantial and increasing prosperity.—To a thriving agriculture, and the improvements relating to it, is added a highly interesting extension of useful manufactures; the combined product of professional occupations, and of household industry. Such, indeed, is the experience of economy, as well as of policy, in these substitutes for supplies heretofore obtained by foreign commerce, that in a national view, the change is justly regarded as of itself more than a compensation for those privations and losses resulting from foreign injustice, which furnished the general impulse required for its accomplishment. How far it may be expedient to guard the infancy of this improvement in the distribution of labor, by regulations of the commercial tariff, is a subject which cannot fail to suggest itself to your patriotic reflections."

## MR. RANDOLPH.

In another part of our paper will be found further and still more disgusting details of the conduct of our minister at St. Petersburg.—The mission has now closed. After reflecting nothing but disgrace on our own country and exciting, in the Court to which he was sent, no other sensation than that of disgust, he has suddenly demanded his passports and is now on his way home. He comes by the way of the South of Europe. Juba the servant of Mr. Randolph arrived in Boston on the sixth instant, having under his care thirteen packages belonging to his master, who may soon be expected. Here let the farce, of sending John Randolph to Russia, end. Is it worth EIGHTEEN thousand dollars? It will cost this, at least.

## POPULAR EDUCATION.

We submitted a few remarks, in a former number, on the subject of Popular Education. Our wish was, that Oxford County might be excited to attention. Our hints have drawn forth the communication of an esteemed correspondent, which will be found in our paper of to-day. A convention is proposed by our correspondent—such a step will undoubtedly be necessary when the subject is acted on decisively. Before a convention is called, however, we should like a more perfect concert.—Will some of the instructors of our public schools favor us with their sentiments?

## THE RECENT ELECTIONS.

In Ohio—it is now placed beyond a doubt, that in this State the election has gone altogether against the Jackson party. McArthur the anti-Jackson candidate is elected by a commanding majority. The Legislature will harmonize with the Governor. Representatives to Congress are said to be anti-Jackson by a large majority.

In MASSACHUSETTS—Every Representative elected to Congress is believed to be opposed to the administration of Jackson. Massachusetts with singular and praise-worthy good faith has thrown off the party distinctions of former days and accommodated herself to existing circumstances. Her Representatives are among

her most talented men. In Suffolk District the

contest was an earnest and animated, but perfectly fair and honorable one. The time had arrived, when it was deemed proper to try the question, in this great commercial city, whether manufacturers should be permitted to enjoy the protection of the Government to an equal extent with commerce. The opinion of the City is given by a majority; which though not large, is such as to shew clearly that the weight of feeling in Boston is in favor of the manufacturing interest. Nathan Appleton, Esq. the gentleman chosen, is an intelligent merchant and manufacturer and equally skilled in both these great National interests. JOHN QUINCY ADAMS is elected in Plymouth District, almost by acclamation. Our Jackson brethren startle at this, as they do at almost every thing marked with the distinctive features of Republicanism. But they had better let Mr. Adams alone. In no station has he ever disgraced himself or the nation, and he never will.

In NEW-YORK—The general election in this State was on the 1st instant. We have not received the particulars in different sections of the State—we shall probably be able to give them next week. We have, however, received information enough to satisfy us that the general result is, as heretofore, in favor of the Jackson or, as applied to New York, the Van Buren party.

## SHEEP.

The Haverhill (Mass.) Gazette, states that a drove of two thousand Sheep passed through that town on Thursday the 4th inst. from Maine. We presume this to be the flock collected by Mr. Stevens of Andover, in this County—the sale of sheep and sheep-skins has been great this season. Farmers ought not to be too hasty in selling off and reducing their flocks of sheep—so long as the present Tariff continues, (and we think it will not soon be repealed) wool cannot fail to command a high price in the market.

## FOR THE OBSERVER.

MR. GOODNOW—I noticed in one of your late papers, some observations on the subject of education and was pleased to find that it had entered into the consideration of at least one person beside myself in this vicinity. Indeed I cannot but hope that the community think more on this important theme than is expressed by their actions. There appears to be a listlessness and apathy among us, in regard to education, that is almost criminal, and I am exceedingly desirous that some one, who may be properly qualified, should go forward and arouse up the lethargic spirit, and awaken us to a due sense of the subject. Our laws in this respect provide perhaps as liberally as those of any other State, and more so than those of most of them; but by the operation of various causes, nearly one half of the benefit that might result from the expenditure of our school money, is never realized. I shall not now attempt to enumerate the evils that exist, nor of course describe such remedies as may strike my mind as most effectual. My own views may be too crude and undigested at present, for the public eye.—

What I would propose, is, that we should adopt some measure similar to what has been done and is doing in other places, especially in Kennebec, where a County Convention has been held and many of the most public spirited and intelligent citizens have become organized for the purpose of acquiring and diffusing all possible improvement in education. I would suggest that a like convention be called in Oxford and that without delay; that if the intervention of legislative aid be found desirable, we might be in time to ask it. Such an assembling could at worst, do no hurt; and in my opinion, could not fail of doing good, even should it fail of its principal object. The interchange of different views on a subject so very important, so extensive and so diversified, cannot fail to be, not only interesting but must be instructive. And beyond this, there would be a further benefit resulting. It would tend greatly to harmonize our social affections that are so continually becoming alienated and discordant from the unceasing clangor of party politics and sectarian religion. Indeed we very much need repeated and often-occurring influences of this kind.

Should others of your readers think with me, I hope they will come forward and express their views; and if they please in a more specific manner; and I for one, will be ready to second any proposition that shall come within the purview of these hasty suggestions.

Yours respectfully,

A FRIEND TO EDUCATION.

## JOHN RANDOLPH.

We learn from a respectable gentleman, recently arrived from St. Petersburg, and who lodged in the same house with this extraordinary Minister from the United States, that the account of this eccentric character, copied into last Thursday's Gazette from the Journal of Commerce, is substantially correct; that his conduct in every situation has been such, as to astonish and disgust even those who were somewhat prepared to see a *husus nature*.

It seems that, contrary to the advice of the Court Tailor, he determined to appear before the Emperor in his usual dress, viz. a blue coat, buff waistcoat, buckskin breeches, and white top boots, with the addition of a large dragoon's sword attached to a broad white belt, drawn tight around the body, and over the coat. When presented, the Emperor accosted him in French, in which language our hero not being very fluent, was for once in his life put to the "non plus." Whether a sensation of fear, or reverence, or a mistaken notion of propriety gave the impulse, we are unable to say, but the fact is, that the Ambassador extraordinary and Minister plenipotentiary fell immediately on *both knees* and delivered his credentials. "Oh what a fall was there my countrymen!" The descendant of Pocahontas—the pride of the *Ancient Dominion*; the light and life of Democracy; the Hon. JOHN RANDOLPH of Roanoke, on his marrow bones at the feet of his Imperial Majesty Czar of all the Russias! "Then you and I, and all of us fell down," for we were all embodied and represented in that "bone and muscle" emblem of our republic.

After recovering from his surprise, the good Nicholas sent for an interpreter, and kindly raised up the lowly ambassador, probably "by placing his thumb under his chin" "Madame" was then asked for, as has been stated, and accordingly came in; but no sooner did she behold the queer object that solicited her attendance, than she burst into a fit of laughter. This, in the opinion of our hero, was very amiable, and by way of conversation, he told her ladyship that *Mounseer*, there, was the first crowned head before whom he ever bad the honor of appearing.

The Ambassadors of foreign powers have all called upon Mr. R. but he not only refuses them admittance, but even forbids *Juba* to bring up their cards.—He says that Congress has made no provision for his embassy, and that the President gave directions to draw upon him personally for his expenses. That he was only ordered to remain six months at St. Petersburg, and he has then permission to travel where he chooses, at the public expense. His health appears to be fast failing, and when our informant left, he intended to embark in a steamboat for Lubec and from thence go to Paris. The faithful *Juba* says, "Master never was half so crazy."

Many of the details of Mr. Randolph's perverse conduct on shipboard, though curious, are better left untold. His arrogance; his ridiculous malice in charging the Captain and other officers with stealing his hams and porter; and the scarcely justifiable revenge habitually taken of him by the petty officers, for his insults to their superiors, by plying him with liquor till he could not stand; all these things are well known at St. Petersburg, but are somewhat too gross for extended recital.—*Salem Gazette.*

## FOREIGN NEWS.

### LATE FROM EUROPE.

An arrival at New York has brought Paris and Havre dates to Oct. 9th. Our New York papers due by Saturday's mail were not received; but we get by the Boston Evening Transcript the following declaration of Independence of the Belgians at Brussels. The Belgians are determined upon a separation from Holland proper, and as they have a majority of the numerical force of the nation on their side, the king probably will not be able to subdue them without the aid of foreign powers. And if other powers should interfere, France would take sides with the Belgians, and there is no calculating the consequences.

*Declaration of Independence*—The provisional Government, considering that it is important to fix the future state of Belgium, decrees—

Art. 1. The provinces of Belgium, violently detached from Holland, constitutes an Independent State.

Art. 2. The Central Committee shall occupy itself, as soon as practicable, in forming a project of a constitution.

Art. 3. A national Congress, where will be represented all the interests of the provinces, shall be convened. It shall examine the project of a Belgian Constitution; shall modify it so far as it may judge expedient; and shall cause it, as a definite constitution, to be executed throughout all Belgium.

(Signed,) DE PORTER,  
C. H. ROGERS,  
Count FELIX DE MERODE,  
Brussels Oct. 4, 1830.

The Prince of Orange arrived at Antwerp, Oct. 5th to assume for a time the government of those parts of Belgium which acknowledged the King's authority.

# OXFORD OBSERVER.

ty, agreeable to an ordinance of his Father, dated at Hague, Oct. 4.

**AFRICA.** By the Harvey, at Philadelphia, from Liberia, we learn that the SLAVE TRADE was carried on with increasing activity. Three vessels of different sizes, and with the Spanish and French flags, were known to be engaged in the nefarious traffic at the various slave marts from Trade Town to Galinez, an extent of coast not exceeding 200 miles. A Spanish brig and sloop, sailed from Galinez for Cuba 29th August, the former with 600 and the latter with 200. A small sloop, belonging to the colony, with considerable ivory on board, had been blockaded in Cape Mount River, for some time prior to the departure of the Harvey, by a sloop, under the Spanish flag. The colonists enjoyed good health—trade was brisk, and the crops at Caldwell, Milesburg, &c. promised abundance.

*Salem Gazette.*

The bijouterie of His Most Gracious Majesty, George the Fourth, consisting of snuff boxes, rings, &c. have been valued since his death, by eminent goldsmiths, at two hundred and five thousand pounds sterling, or about one million dollars. The goldsmiths offered to take the articles at this valuation, but his Majesty King William the Fourth, wished to keep the playthings for his own use. Justly was it said by Milton, that the trappings of monarchy would support a Republic.

There are 290 convicts in the State Prison at Charlestown; the cost of the new prison was \$86,000.

## A GLANCE AT OUR NEIGHBOURS IN THE EAST.

The New York Standard takes the following glance at the condition of our neighbours across the great waters.

The British Empire remains undisturbed. Her national Debt is a guarantee that she will not readily intermeddle in the turmoils of the continent.

France is apparently safe in the enjoyment of her political establishment.—The tempest has passed over; and although the billows have not wholly ceased to roll, they are gradually subsiding to a peaceful surface.

The Netherlands are in deep commotion. The noise of the drum, and the cannon's roar were the last sounds heard from that hapless region.

Germany is resting upon the crust of a volcano. Subterranean fires are concealed beneath every part of its dominions. Smoke and sparks are emitting in various directions. Brunswick and Saxony have caught the flame.

Prussia has given no new indications of her intended course. It is a military nation. Its arms poised in readiness to obey when the master spirit directs.

Denmark is not without its troubles, and,

Russia, if report is to be credited, has been lavish of blood. The Czar, if his authority is questioned in a time like this, may be expected to punish the refractory with a spirit of exasperated vengeance.

Ferdinand of Spain still sits upon his tottering throne, and Don Miguel sways the sceptre of his little kingdom. But the throne of one totters to its base, and the sceptre of the other is as brittle as glass. Their fate is suspended by a thread. The world despises them—insurrection waits only for opportunity—and Mina is hanging on their skirts.

Italy too gives symptoms of restlessness under the civil and ecclesiastic oppression she has endured.

On the whole, we may say, that from the period of the crusades down to the present time, there were never stronger indications of a rousing shake among the nations, than now. Our great fear is, as we have before expressed, that common cause will be made by the Despots, and that by attempting too much, the cause of liberty will be repressed—destroyed it cannot be.

Since the election of Judge Smith, the Jackson papers have begun to abuse Mr. Sprague. They commenced with little paragraphs, and in a tone somewhat moderate for them—by way of feeling the public pulse we presume. They are waxing more violent by degrees.

Previous to the late election none of the Jackson papers, with the solitary exception of the Augusta Patriot, ever ventured to breathe a whisper against that pure and upright man. But it is a part of their tactics to break down every distinguished opponent as soon as they fancy themselves strong enough to do so.

As Mr. Sprague's popularity is great, we suppose an unusual effort is to be made to slander him down. We have no fears that the people of this State will permit such a man to be sacrificed.

## MARRIED,

In Abbot, on the 26th ult. by Robert Gower, Esq. Mr. Isaac H. C. Hall, of this town to Miss Petsey Warren, of Abbot.

## DIED,

In this village, on the 15th inst. Mrs. Mary MILLETT, wife of Doct. Jonathan S. Millett, aged 38.

In this town, on the 23d ult. Augustus Johnson, son of Ira and Polly Johnson, aged fourteen months.

## MEDICAL SCHOOL OF MASS.

THE MEDICAL LECTURES at Bowdoin College will commence on Monday, the twenty-first day of February, 1830. Theory and Practice of Physic, by JOHN DR. LAMBERT, M. D. Anatomy and Surgery by ROBERT D. MESSING, M. D. Professor at Dartmouth College. Obstetrics by JAMES MCKEE, M. D. Chemistry and Materia Medica, by PARKER, CLEVELAND, M. D.

The ANATOMICAL CABINET is extensive, and constantly increasing.

The LIBRARY, already one of the most valuable Medical Libraries in the United States, is every year, enriched by New Works, both foreign and domestic.

Every person, becoming a member of this Institution, is required to present satisfactory evidence, that he possesses a good moral character.

The amount of fees for admission to all the Lectures is \$50. Graduating fee, including diploma, \$10. There is no Matriculating, nor Library fee. The Lectures continue three months.

Degrees are conferred at the close of the Lecture term in May, and at the following Commencement of the College in September.

Boarding may be obtained in the Commons' Hall at a very reasonable price.

P. CLEVELAND, Secretary.

Brussels, October 16, 1830. 2266

Books! New Books!!

&c.

JUST received and for sale at the Oxford Bookstore, the ATLANTIC SOUVENIR for 1831, the most elegant and handsome annual issued in the United States. Robert B. Thomas', Robinson's, Christian and Pocket Almanacs. Also, a great variety of Books in almost all branches of literature. School Books in as great a variety as is found at any other Bookstore, which will be sold by the dozen or single; Slate Pencils; Crayons; Dividers; Scales; Mathematical Instruments; Sand Paper; Waggers; 20 doz. Jack, Pocket and Pen-knives; 20 doz. Razors of superior quality; wrapping, writing and Letter Paper, &c. &c.

Also, for sale, a good assortment of Family and other Medicines, of the first quality—with a more complete assortment of Patent Medicines than at any other store in this State.

Likewise, Bed Fans; Trusses; Syringes; Lancets, &c.; Physicians and Surgeons supplied with instruments of their profession at short notice and on reasonable terms.

ASA BARTON, Agent.

Norway Village, Nov. 16. 223

## Mantua-Making AND MILLINERY.

MRS. H. W. GOODNOW

RENDERS her most sincere thanks to her friends and the public for their former patronage, and will assure them that no exertion on her part shall be wanting to oblige those who may favour her with their future custom.

She has received the LATEST and most approved Fashions for Ladies' Pelisses, Habits, Cloaks and Dresses of all kinds; and has for sale and will keep constantly on hand a fine assortment of

Bonnets, Hoods, Calash-  
es, Caps, Turbans,  
&c. &c.

Also—for sale as above, a good assortment of

BAND BOXES.

Norway Village, Nov. 15. 22

NOTICE.

THE subscriber hereby forbids all persons from harboring or trusting JOHN TURNER, now under Guardianship for excessive drinking and idleness, as he has provided a place where said Turner can more than earn his board. I shall therefore pay no debts of his contracting, and expect whosoever harbors him will settle with me for his wages.

JOB MORTON,  
Guardian for said John Turner.  
Hebron, Nov. 10th, 1830. 223

SAVE COST!

ALL persons who are indebted to the subscriber either by note or account are hereby informed that circumstances render it absolutely necessary that they be paid within thirty days, or they will be left with an attorney for collection, unless there is a special agreement to the contrary.

ASA BARTON, Agent.

Norway Village, Nov. 10. 223

NEW PUBLICATION.

An examination of the New Testament evidence in the Modo of Baptism. By JASPER WALKER, A. M. Pastor of a Methodist Church in Paris, Maine. 24 pages.—Just published and for sale at the Observer Office, by the hundred, dozen, or single. Price single, 6-1/4 cents.

Nov. 15. 22

GENERAL DEPOSITORY FOR PUBLISHERS—Portland, Maine.

S. COLMAN,

A GENT for Publishers of Books

& Periodical Journals, throughout the Union, has made a General Deposit at Portland, Maine, from which place, quarterly and monthly journals will be sent to all parts of the State, by mail or otherwise.

Orders for Books, also for English Magazines and Newspapers, supplied with punctuality.

Portland, March, 1830. 451f

# OXFORD OBSERVER.

## NEW FINE GOODS.

AT THE CHEAP STORE!  
WILLIAM D. LITTLE,

HAS received his Fall supply of Goods consisting of every article usually found in the Piece Goods line; among which are SHAWLS, a splendid assortment of fashionable kind; Crapes; Pongees; Calicoes; Silks; Huds;—Muslins; Bombezets; Plaids; Camlets; Tickings; Sheetings; Shirtings, & Yarns. Also,

Broadclothes, Habit and Petticoat Cloths;

Cassimeres; Umbrellas, &c. The above with many other articles are offered at the lowest Cheap Store Prices.

Purchasers from the country who are desirous of purchasing Goods at low prices, will find it an object to call at No. ONE, Mitchell's Buildings, Middle Street, opposite Mitchell's Hotel.

## WANTED

Good all Wool and Cotton and Wool FLANNELS, (yard wide.) FULL'D CLOTH. Blue mixed, (nailed in web.) White, Red, and Black YARN, in exchange for Goods as above.

Portland, Oct. 22, 1830. 3w21

## REMOVAL.

ASA BARTON, Agent.

HAS removed from the store formerly occupied by him, to the New Block Building owned by Nath'l and Bennett, Esq. where he has just arrived on consignment a much larger and extensive assortment of

English, American, and French GOODS,

than he has ever before had—among which are Blue, Black, Brown, Olive and Mixed Brocades; Red, Green, White and Yellow Figures; Printed Plaids; Scarf, Bonnet, Valentine and other Vests; ready made Vests; Scotch Plaids; Capes; silk Bonnets; English Ginghams; Calicos; Cambrics, plain and figured; a great variety of Book, Swiss plain and figured Muslins; Mall and Cambrie Muslins; Linens; Linen Cambric; a large assortment of Silk Goods, &c. in found in any other store this side of Portland; a great variety of Handkerchiefs both silk and cotton; Red Cassimere, Brocade, and Raw Silk Shawls; White Raw Silk Shawls; Black Lace Veils; Black and Colored Canton Crapes; Pressed Crapes; wide and narrow Bobbinet Laces, plain and figured; Linen Damask; Black and White Silks; Gloves; Brown and Black Linens, with about every article used for trimming clothes for Ladies and Gentlemen: Cotton & Wool, Felice Wedding—with a large number of other articles too numerous to particularize.

All the above Goods will be sold at low prices. As the business is done wholly for cash, he is enabled to sell goods at lower prices than he could do, did he take most kinds of articles in barter.

Norway, Nov. 9. 3w21

## NEW STORE.

Geo. L. Drinkwater,

INFORMS his friends and the public that he has taken the Store No. 6,

MITCHELL'S BUILDINGS, MIDDLE-STREET, recently occupied by Rogers & Cutler, and is now opening an extensive and prime assortment of

English, French, India, and American PIECE GOODS,

Just received from New-York and Boston, and offers them at ~~high~~ Low PRICES FOR CASH OR APPROVED CREDIT.

Purchasers from the Country are invited to call.

Portland, Oct. 26. 20 4w

## Catawba Grape Vines.

THE GENUINE SORT.

For sale at the New England Seed Store, No. 52 North Market-street—

50 Vines of the true Catawba Grape, one year old, price 75cts. each. This is one of the best native, table, or wine Grapes cultivated; the bunches large, with shoulders, very thickly set, with large berries of a pale red or lilac color, and in some situations covered with a beautiful bloom, giving them a bluish purple appearance. They have a slight musky taste, and delicate flavor. They have thin skin, very little pulp, are perfectly hardy, and surpass most of the native grapes that have been exhibited at the Hall of the Massachusetts Horticultural Society, the two past seasons. The pulp diminishes and almost disappears when they are left on the vine till they attain to perfect maturity. The vines are great bearers; one vine in Mrs. Schell's garden, in Clarksburg, Maryland, has produced eight bushels of grapes in one season—and eleven young vines in the garden of Joshua Johnson, Esq. of the same State, have produced in one season thirty bushels of fruit. A particular history and description of this fine grape will be found in Prince's new Treatise on the Vine, just published. There can be no mistake with regard to the identity of the above vines, as they are all from the garden of Mr. SEAVIER, who raised the first Catawba Grapes ever exhibited in Massachusetts.

Boston, Oct. 28.

## SAVE COST!

ALL persons who are indebted to the subscriber either by note or account are hereby informed that circumstances render it absolutely necessary that they be paid within thirty days, or they will be left with an attorney for collection, unless there is a special agreement to the contrary.

ASA BARTON, Agent.

Norway Village, Nov. 10. 223

NOTICE.

JOHN TURNER, now under Guardianship for excessive drinking and idleness, as he has provided a place where said Turner can more than earn his board. I shall therefore pay no debts of his contracting, and expect whosoever harbors him will settle with me for his wages.

JOB MORTON,

Guardian for said John Turner.

Hebron, Nov. 10th, 1830. 223

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# OXFORD OBSERVER.

## POETRY.

**SABBATH MORNING.**  
How few of all this hurrying crowd,  
Who press to reach the house of prayer,  
Who seek the temple of their God,  
Seek Him whose spirit hovers there!  
  
See you demure and pious maid,  
(She surely shows devotion true,)  
In robes of purity arrayed—  
Her bonnet, not her heart, is new.  
  
To yonder heaving bosom turn,  
Which swells with pious rapture high;  
With sacred zeal her heart must burn—  
Ah! trace the coquel's glancing eye.  
  
That grave and stately sage—indeed  
His thoughts must be on heaven intent;  
But Heaven, perhaps, in him may read  
A pondering wish for cent. per cent.  
  
With nimble steps and eager haste,  
That pious youth with pleasure view,  
Who fears a single moment's waste—  
His footsteps yonder fair pursue.  
  
Yet who shall dare presume to raise  
A dim of censure better grudged?  
Take then the moral of my lays;  
And judge not, that ye be not judged.

## THE MIDNIGHT MAIL.

BY H. F. GOULD.

'Tis midnight—all is peace profound!  
But lo! upon the murmuring ground,  
The lonely, swelling, hurrying sound  
Of distant wheels is heard!  
  
They come! they pause a moment—when,  
Their charge resigned, they start, and then  
Are gone, all is hushed again  
As not a leaf had stirred.  
  
Hast thou a parent far away—  
A beauteous child, to be thy stay  
In life's decline—or sisters, they  
Who shared thine infant glee?  
A brother on a foreign shore?  
Is he whose breast thy token bore,  
Or are thy treasures wandering o'er  
A wide, tumultuous sea?  
  
If aught like these, then thou must feel  
The rattling of that reckless wheel,  
That brings the bright, or boding seal,  
On every trembling thread  
That strings thy heart, till morn appears  
To crown thy hopes, or end thy fears—  
To light thy smile, or draw thy tears,  
As line on line is read.  
  
Perhaps thy treasure's in the deep—  
Thy lover in a dreamless sleep—  
Thy brother where thou canst not weep  
Upon his distant grave!  
Thy parent's hoary head no more  
May shed a silver lustre o'er  
His children grouped—nor death restore  
Thy son from out the wave!  
  
Thy prater's tongue, perhaps, is stilled—  
Thy sister's lip is pale and chilled—  
Thy blooming bride, perchance, has filled  
Her corner of the tomb.  
May be, the home where all thy sweet  
And tender recollections meet,  
Has shown its flaming winding sheet,  
In midnight's awful gloom!

From the Stonington Phoenix.

**DOMESTIC HAPPINESS.**  
Two or three girls, and two or three boys,  
Dirty and ragged and making a noise;  
Some calling for this, and others for that;  
One pinching the dog—another the cat;  
And Bill, the sly rogue, with a sorrowful phiz,  
Bawling out that "Sam's bread has more butter  
than his!"  
And then the sly urchins, all covered with  
grease,  
Sitting down on the hearth to examine each  
piece!  
And if one is the widest, or thickest, or long-  
est,  
Let him that's the weakest, beware of the  
strongest;  
A battle ensues, and a terrible clatter;  
The mother cries out, what the deuce is the  
matter;  
Each tells his own story, and tries to defend it;  
"It won't do you young rogue, a boxed ear  
must end it."

**DOUBLE ENJOYMENT.**—Nothing is  
more delightful than to feel a new pas-  
sion rising, when the flame that burned  
before is not yet quite extinguished.—  
Thus, at the hour of sunset, we behold  
with pleasure the orb of night ascending  
on the opposite side of the horizon.  
We then enjoy the double brilliancy of  
the two celestial luminaries.

**INGENIOUS.**—The friend of a well  
known personage, having expressed his  
astonishment at the latter's apparent in-  
timacy with certain individuals of not  
equivocal character, "Yes," says the wit,  
"I always take a knave by the hand,  
to prevent him from putting it into my  
pocket."

## NATURAL HISTORY.

From the Boston Traveller.

### BREATHING APPARATUS OF ANIMALS.

The following observations on the

breathing apparatus of several classes of

animals, are gathered from Dr. J. V. C.

Smith's last lecture at the Boston Ath-

eneum:

Let us examine the families of insects. They are so organized, that in proportion to their bulk, they require a prodigious supply of air. The heart is the only perceptible organ in flies and wasps; how their breathing organs are constructed we are totally ignorant.

But pertaining to that apparatus, the existence of which cannot be questioned, is an immense number of ducts, denominated air tubes, coursing over and through every part of them, distinguishable with the naked eye, resembling white lines. It is necessary that these be always distended. They open generally, with open mouths on the sides of the body, and wherever there is a ring or line, it marks the place of air-hole.—In worms, it also appears necessary that the air-holes be perfectly free and open. The moment a little varnish or other glutinous fluid is applied, ever so delicately, to the two last holes, that portion towards the tail is paralyzed. By closing the next two, another ring is palsied; if all but the two last towards the head are closed, it still lives though it cannot move; but when the last of the series are closed, it dies immediately.—Experiments on the common caterpillar, within every one's reach, will fully substantiate this relation.

Before insects arrive to their perfect state of existence, they are destined to undergo several interesting changes. First they are worms, ordinarily of a loathsome and disgusting appearance; and, lastly, beautiful winged insects, the objects of peculiar admiration. Whilst the caterpillar crawls on his twenty or fifty feet—under its coarse, hairy skin, it has six legs, inimitably folded next the body; two pair of wings, that only require the sun's rays to astonish with the beauty of their coloring; and a proboscis nicely packed away, to sip the honey, which will be its future food, it seeks a quiet, safe and warm retreat. The old covering becomes dry and dark; the fluids cease to circulate in it, and gradually, as the legs and wings gain freedom within, they push it entirely off, thus disentangled, it flies away on its untried wings, from flower to flower. Whilst the slough or skin was drying, the worm breathed, as it did before, through the old skin. Insects, it is supposed, never breath by the mouth.

Fishes are without lungs, and yet they require a constant supply of air, though in a lesser quantity than animals with a double heart. Such is their peculiarity of structure, that they breathe a mixture of air and water together. The gills enable them to perform this process. Deprive water of its air, and the fish dies as soon as it would out of water. Close its mouth with twine, and the gills no longer perform their office. The free exposure of gills to the water is not sufficient: it is necessary to propel the water through them forcibly. If the feathery gills of a small perch could be unfolded and spread, it is not improbable that they would cover a square yard.

This will not appear so extraordinary, when it is recollect that the nerve in a dog's nose is spread into so thin a web, that it is computed to be four yards square. Observe the wonderful economy of nature: this web is so rolled up, like a roll of parchment, that it could be packed in a lady's thimble. Nearly one third of all the blood is exposed to the action of the air, in the gills, at the same time. The fish draws in a mouthful of water, and with a quick motion of closing the jaws, drives it through the gills.

The celebration of the late momentous Revolution in France, took place in Baltimore, on Monday last week.—There was a procession, oration, address, &c. The address, by Mr. Whirt. The Baltimore Gazette says:—"After Mr. Wirt had taken his seat, General Smith, our venerable Senator, rose and delivered a short address, in the course of which he stated that he personally knew the present King of France and could vouch for the soundness of his principles and the excellency of his character.

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by Gen. Smith, was then read by John S. Skinner Esq. and concluded the cere-

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**TRANSPORTATION.** A wagoner late-

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In the latter case the wagon weighed

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distended, forces it through the valve, by the lower jaw. The abdominal muscles reach and slowly press it out again.

If a frog's mouth be propped open with a stick it will inevitably die, as there is no power by which it can inhale air, short of the bellows of its jaws.

Newts, lizards, and the camerois' lungs, are cylinders running down the sides of their bodies, the whole length. When irritated or in fear, they blew up their bodies to frightful dimensions.

The different colors with which the camelion so readily dresses itself, depend on this peculiarity of its lungs. The skin is covered with an exquisitely fine villi, like velvet. If the lungs be filled to a certain extent, the swelling of the body erects the fleece, so that the refraction and reflection of light on it, makes it appear green or white; another blast into the lungs, gives another inclination the fleece, and he is grey or blue.

When, by irritation, his body is blown up to its greatest dimensions, the villi are perfectly erect, and the creature is perfectly white.

## DEFERRED SUMMARY.

**CENTENNIAL COURTESY.**—The subjoined epistle has been engrossed on parchment, and when fully signed, is to be transmitted to the posterity of the present inhabitants of Roxbury. It was written by the "Norfolk Farmer."

To the Municipal Officers, and inhabitants of the town, or city of Roxbury, in the year of our Lord 1930, their ancestors and predecessors of 1830, send greeting.

The ancient town having arrived at its Two hundredth Anniversary, its Inhabitants, in testimony of their profound gratitude to Almighty GOD for the numerous blessings they enjoy, for their civil and religious liberty, for the abundant means of education, and of Religion, for their general health and prosperity, for their harmony and concord, resolved to set apart the eighth day of October, 1830, as a day of Jubilee, and Literary and Religious Celebration; and in order that they might transmit to their Descendants in the close of the coming century, some ideas of the "feelings, manners, and principles," of their predecessors, have caused the Discourse, and Poem, delivered on this occasion, the Order of Exercises, and some brief account of the Ceremonies, to be safely and carefully enclosed together with this roll, upon parchment, to be signed by the persons who were designed to conduct the ceremonies of this occasion. The subscribers, in performing this duty, fervently offer up their prayers, and wishes, that this roll, when opened, may find their posterity in the fullest possession of all the rights, privileges and blessings which they now enjoy, and that their numbers, prosperity, purity of manners, piety, and intellectual attainments, may be greatly increased.

(Signed) J. L. and others.

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**IMPORTANT TO PAINTERS.** A method

has been discovered of compounding Linseed Oil, &c. for painters' use, and

patented, which requires but one half of

the usual quantity of oil, and may be

used in all colors—is impervious to water

—and equally durable and handsome.

Ib.

We were amused, says the Tolland Advocate, a few days since to hear a man who is confined in jail in this place

for abusing his wife, singing through the iron grates, the plaintive melody of

"Home, sweet Home!"

**Health of the City.**—It is gratifying to us to be able to announce, that during the last few days, the health of our city has considerably improved. Cases of yellow fever are now very few in number, and the bills of mortality have some-what decreased.—New Orleans Paper.

Be children in malice, but in under-

standing be men.—St. Paul.

## Vegetable Pulmonary

### BALSAM;

For sale Wholesale and Retail by

**ASA BARTON.**

The most valuable remedy discovered for Consumption, Asthma, Pleury, Spitting of Blood, Hooping Cough, and Pulmonary Affections of every kind.

IT is impossible to present the pub-

lic with all the evidence which the

proprietors possess in favor of the

highly salutary operation of this BAL-

SAM, as certificates of its happy ef-

fects are continually received. A

few however will be given for the

satisfaction of those who may be trou-

bled with the complaints for which

this balsam is offered as a remedy.

**NEW CERTIFICATES.**

Certificate of Gen. Blanchard.

I was, about the 1st of May, 1828, troubled with the following distressing symptoms: Faintness, pain through

the back and left side, tightness across the chest, difficulty of breathing,

tickling in the throat with a sense of suffocation, night sweats, loss of

appetite, debility, swelling of the feet

and ankles, raising of mucus, with

severe fits of coughing, more particu-

larly morning and evening, with a

great prostration of strength and a

disposition to be bolstered up when

in bed—about the 20th of August I

was reduced so low that my friends

gave me up as incurable; about this

time I heard of the Vegetable Pul-

monary BALSAM, and after much

solicitation, was induced to make a trial

—(all other remedies had failed,) and

was surprised at the sudden relief it

gave me. I continued taking the

balsam until my health was restored,

and do most cheerfully recommend it

to all those who may be troubled with

consumptive complaints. About the

10th of Feb, last I took a violent cold